

The Daily Gazetteer.

Nov. 1096

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26. 1738.

11° 1094.

To the DAILY GAZETTEER.

Temple, December 23, 1738.

I R,



R. D'Anvers having in one of his Papers of To-day, (which he assures us will be the last of his double Publication) given the Publick a Dramatick Scene, by way of Specimen of a larger Work, I perused it with Attention; and find it necessary, in order to keep the Audience

Nodding, to change the Scene and increase the action; and, instead of the Scene he promises to produce, to have one of another Cast supply'd, which will produce what our Dramatick Writers call a new-Plot, and be attended with the additional convenience of looking something like an Attempt towards Poetical Justice: — Thus then, I presume, Mr. D'Anvers's Leave, the second Scene may

well discovers two Pictures; one of a Collegian guarded for abusing the Tories; the other, of a person in a Cloak and Band, fapping the Foundation of the Whigs; both with the same Face.

Mr. D'Anvers (in a desponding Posture) Solus.

It is impossible! ha'nt I trudg'd through Thick and Thin for him, in Hopes of Dignity and Reward for fourteen Years, and am now as near my long-desired Preferment as the Day I set out: — nor is there much room to wonder at my Insucces: Ha'nt I been one Week order'd to assure the Tories of my Attachment to their Interests; the next to deny myself an impartial Whig; and the Week after, to ally myself to the one and the other, and a Friend to one who would not join in a general Coalition of all Kinds are the Ruin of a People; and tomorrow, that no Ministry can be honest, where there is not a Party to keep it so. — Didn't he make me out upon the Principles of the Revolution; and now as I had got some honest, well-meaning People to listen to me, join with the greatest Enemy these Principles ever had; and then, forsooth, I was to recede what I had said before that Time, with a would countenance this most fatal Conjunction; and, I was to put the North and South Poles in the Pocket.

Enter his Landlady, for the Time being. I have no Breakfast. — I'm busy'd in Matters of much Importance to spare Time for eating — my belly so fills my Head, that —

Landlady. Nay, Sir, whatever you are perplex'd with, you'll allow me, I hope, to deliver your Messages. — Mr. Common Sense desires to speak with you.

D'Anvers. — Let him come up. — [Exit Landlady.] — The most impertinent, troublesome Fellow I ever had to deal with — out of a Notion of being a Brother Champion, he has thrust himself on my Saddle, and if I give not great Heed to my Prop, will jockey me before I know what I'm at.

Enter Mr. Common Sense.

C. S. Sir, your most obedient, most humble, and devoted Servant. — You know we may bestow our Word or two upon one another, we are so full of them to other Folk.

D'Anvers. I never practis'd much Politeness, you know; but, if you come to that, why — I'm your Servant.

C. S. You don't seem fond of my Visit. — I assure you, Sir, I'm come on Business of Consequence. — D'Anvers. Do you want me to recommend you more to the World? —

C. S. Nay, Sir, you have stood in need of a Recommendation of that Obligation already. — As we both know, fight under the same Banner, it would be very fit for us to assign each his different Post in Operations against the Common Enemy to our Perils.

D'Anvers. Ah! you would have us divide our Perils — why, there is some Reason in that;

there's Trade I thought my own peculiar Province — yet you must push yourself into it.

C. S. That, Sir, was to call the publick Attention more strongly, by joining the Cry, and echoing the same Complaint from every Quarter of our Camp. — Like a Couple of artful Murder-mongers, when one trudges foremost, with *A full and particular Account of a most barbarous, &c.* the other repeats the Sound at a proper Distance, till the whole Neighbourhood is forc'd to hear them; those who buy their Paper being as much disappointed as our Readers, when Facts are necessary to support Assertions.

D'Anvers. I design to revive the Subject of the TEST ACT: I know not what can better answer my Purpose; for by handling that properly, both Whigs and Tories may be spirited against our Superiors.

C. S. But will it not be difficult to persuade the Dissenters you really mean them Good, who have so often prais'd the Author of the Schism Bill, who so much promoted the Contempt with which they were treated about the Time that Bill was hatch'd?

D'Anvers. If we cannot bring them to believe us their Friends, provided we can prevail on them to think their real Friends their Enemies, 'twill be much the same. — To weaken our Enemy, in Effect, strengthens Ourselves.

C. S. I wish you Success; but 'tis an arduous Task!

D'Anvers. — 'Tis my Province. — I was once a Whig, and, when 'tis necessary, can, I hope, be thought so again.

C. S. Well! supposing Trade and the Dissenters yours, and I to have a Liberty of grumbling on every other Subject, must not our troublesome Opposers, the Writers who prevent the good Effects of our Labours, be lash'd as usual?

D'Anvers. Yes; where there is hope of doing it with Credit; — but the mischief is, that, notwithstanding our repeated Endeavours to render them ridiculous, the People will peruse them; and (for which I could pull some Folkes Nose) the more Pains we take to call them Fools, and the more we multiply the once efficacious Epithet of Mercenary Scribblers, the more they want to know what they say for themselves.

C. S. In short, unless we can silence them entirely, I see no great Hope of Countenance or Support.

D'Anvers. And the plague on't is, no sooner one drops, than up starts another; — who could have expected that my Essays under the Name of Freeport would have met with such Confutation. — No sooner had he appear'd at the end of a few bold Assertions, than out steps Export, who, by his Cornhill Intelligence, and his Custom House Authorities, has frustrated every good Purpose for which Freeport was calculated.

C. S. Yes; and that Osborne draws more Whigs and true Friends to the Revolution from us by one Letter upon his Constitution, and I don't know what, than we gain to our Party in a Month, by calling him Old Women, &c.

D'Anvers. Were it not for his Knack at Argument, I should not fear him; — but that requires so much Time and Trouble to confute, that —

C. S. — 'Tis easier for to say he merits not Confutation, — the only Expedient I have found to come off with tolerable Credit, when I'm put to my Neck-verse.

D'Anvers. Freeman I esteem as dangerous a Fellow as we have to deal with.

C. S. True; he does us Injury enough by his Political Attack; and then —

D'Anvers. He is not content to stop there; but writes Essays every Week, which can possibly contribute to no one Purpose beside the Reformation of our Morals, which can never be of any Use to us.

C. S. Dissertations of that Kind are the very worst things can be offer'd in the Gazetteer; for they will be apt to make some People conclude, a Paper which contains Dissertations of no other Tendency than the Improvement of Mankind, has in reality the Publick Benefit in view; and should such an Opinion prevail, we might hoop to an Adder.

D'Anvers. Yes; for nothing is more certain, than that where the People are improv'd in their Politics, Religion, and Morality, the farther are our Hopes ban-

ish'd from Success; for the discerning and intelligent Part of Mankind never lent much Assistance to such Designs as ours.

C. S. Nor I fear ever will — A bold Heart, empty Head, and thin Conscience, may be of some service to a Cause that cannot bear looking into; but when they once take to Reasoning, and searching after Motives and Consequences, farewell the Prospect of any Change to our Advantage. — But, Sir, you have given me no satisfaction as to the Points I came about.

D'Anvers. Why — Suppose you should go back a few Years, and repeat my Words, or Sense, at least. — If you hear of any Gentleman who deserves more than ordinary of the Publick, u'e your whole Art to depreciate his Merit; — tell your Readers, that a great Man cannot, in the Nature of Things, be either Honest or Honourable at this time o' Day; — and after every Abuse has been used that can leave any Shadow of Esteem, compare him even to — Jonathan Wild.

C. S. This Advice I approve well enough; — but my Title is such a Curb to some of the best things I say.

Re-enter Landlady.

Landlady. Sir, Mr. Fr — n's below, and has brought your Salary for the last Month.

D'Anvers. Tell him I'll have an additional Allowance, or leave him. [Exit.] — I find more Money can be made by my Labours; and my future Reward keeps so far behind, that nobody will blame me for making the most present Profit of my Industry.

C. S. 'Tis well enough between Friends; but for this we might justly call any Writer against us an Hiveling Scribbler.

D'Anvers. Right; but you know as I take my Money in the Service of our Country, or Country Party, or Country Journal at least —

C. S. Ay; were but the Tables once turned, what has many Years been justly called a Bribe of Corruption, would become the just Reward of Merit.

D'Anvers. But these unhappy Divisions among ourselves give the Court Writers such room to laugh at us, that it will require our united Strength to regain our Characters.

C. S. The worst Effect they have produc'd, is discovering our Nakedness to our Enemies; for you must, at least for a decent Time, wave the Airs you once gave yourself with some Success, of being the Mouth of a considerable, well-united Part of the Nation.

D'Anvers. That's too true; I must hold my Tongue about my great Support, till the loud-mouth'd Colonel Platoon, or the now long-silent Mr. Oldcastle, convince the World I stand not alone; — for, to be known to be no more than a mere JOURNALIST, will do nothing at all.

Curtain falls.

SIR, you must excuse my Omission of Oaths and Chamber pots, which stand with much more Propriety in the Writings of Mr. D'Anvers, than they could be introduced with by

Your humble Servant,

ALG. SIDNEY.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Dec. 18. Thursday last died at his Seat of Gray in the Shire of Angus, the Right Hon. John Lord Gray, aged 55, of a Tympany.

Last Week died Robert Alexander of Newton, Esq; an eminent Writer to the Signet.

A young Girl who has been so unhappy as to bring forth a Child to a Barber in Town, thought proper, last Week, to sue him before the Magistrates for the Expences of Lying-in, and other Damages. Amongst other Arguments, she represented, That before this Misfortune she had Access to the Conversation of a good many Ladies of Note, whom she usually taught; and being now depriv'd of such an Advantage, she begg'd the Court might consider her Circumstances. The Father of her Child thought fit to reply, That he had the Honour to curl the Hair of a great many Ladies, but never saw one of them in her Company; he likewise call'd her Petition elegant

bombast Staff, &c. The Magistrates were justly offended at such a Way of Proceeding, and bound him over to answer for such Expressions, and order'd the Girl eight Guineas.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Bristol, Dec. 23. Yesterday Morning between Three and Four o'Clock, a Fire broke out in the Great House call'd Battin's Tenement, situate on the Backside of Marsh street, and adjoining to Battin's Yard, which in a few Hours entirely consumed not only the said House, but also a large Quantity of Joinery Goods, &c. therein, belonging to Mr. Stephen Britten, a Joiner and Cabinet-maker, the Tenant, whose particular Loss by this sad Accident is said to amount to 4 or 500*l.* The Building itself, thus consumed, was an ancient capital Messuage, the Property of the Widow and Children of the late Mr. Thomas Giles, a Baker in Marsh-street, who likewise are unhappy Sufferers, to the Amount of several hundred Pounds more, by means of this Misfortune; which, as we hear, happen'd through the Negligence of some Servant, either of Mr. Britten, or an Under-Tenant of his, the Night before. 'Tis thought the whole Loss is about 1000*l.*

The Diamond, Capt. Clay, bound from Philadelphia to this Port, was lately lost on the Coast of Ireland.

Saturday Night last, some Rogues broke into the House of Mr. Fisher of Newton St. Loe, near Bath. Mr. Fisher lay in Bed ill of the Palsy, in which Condition he had lain in a manner helpless some Years. The Villains rush'd to his Bed side, and seiz'd hold of a little Box, wherein were upwards of 500*l.* and some Writings, and made off undiscover'd.

Monday an unhappy Accident happen'd at the Bottom of Slippery-lane in Bath. A Woman going to fetch some Water, by a Trip, fell Head-foremost into the River, where she remain'd under Water some Time; but being perceiv'd to rise, the Person who saw her waded in, and with proper Assistance got her out, when she appear'd to be stone dead; but carrying her to a House, a Method was concerted to endeavour to bring her to Life, which was accomplish'd by thrusting a hollow Instrument up her R—t; and filling it with Water, her Lungs were set a playing, which were before render'd inactive by the Opposition and Coldness of the Water; by which uncommon Method, they brought her to Life, and she is now likely to recover.

The same Day died at Bath, in the 55th Year of his Age, James Ferrel, Esq; late of Kilmore in the Kingdom of Ireland.

The same Day also a Duel was to have been fought at Sword and Pistol between Sir S—r P—le and Mr. H—ys, occasion'd by some Words arising the Evening before at Mrs. Lovelace's, on the Walks, Bath; but by the Intercession of Mr. Nash and the Civil Magistrates, the fatal Catastrophe was fortunately prevented, and the two Gentlemen happily reconcil'd to their former Friendship. 'Tis said the Duel was to have been fought on Lansdown; and even the Horses, Arms, Seconds, &c. were ready, when the Magistrates were acquainted with the Affair.

We hear from Trowbridge, that a great many of the riotous Weavers are fled from their Habitations, and that others are daily taken Prisoners, and committed by the Justices to the County Goal.

Last Saturday two Brothers, Tilers, were apprehended in this City, and committed to Newgate, for being concern'd in the said Riot, and assisting in destroying Mr. Colthurst's Houses, &c. at Melksham.

HOME PORTS.

Leith, Dec. 16. Sailed the Success, John Dick, for London; the Helen, James Ogilvie, to Dunbar, to load with Wheat for Boulogne.

We have the bad News, that James Symons of this Place, who sailed from Amsterdam in June last (in a Vessel he bought two Years ago at London) with Palatines for Georgia, that Capt. Symons himself, his Mate and second Mate, died last August at Sea with about 120 of the Palatines; but that the Carpenter and Remainder of the Crew had found Means to carry the Vessel into Philadelphia.

Leith, Dec. 18. Arrived the Isabel, John Macniel, from Bergen. A Dutch Ship is sailed for Hamburg with Oysters.

Bristol, Dec. 23. Thursday arrived the Henry, Clarke; and the Twesbury, Metzies, from Jamaica; the Walpole, Jenfith, from Virginia; and the William, Newbould, for New England.

Dartmouth, Dec. 22. On the 20th, came in here the Phoenix, Pye, of Falmouth, from Bremen for Lisbon, and sailed again this Day. Arrived the Dolly, Tattershall, from Cadiz; and the Mermaid, Pridcaux, from the Isle of May, who carried Mr. Buckle to Dive on the English and Dutch Wrecks on that Island. Yesterday sailed from hence, with a fair Wind, the Charming Molly, Powell; and the Middleham, Smith, for Rotterdam.

Weymouth, Dec. 23. Arrived the Providence, Talcott, from Malaga for this Place; and this Morning came in the Diamond, Landell, from Dublin for Havre. Wind N. E.

Pool, Dec. 23. Since my last came in the Bennett and Martin, Martin, from London; and the John, Morris, from Newfoundland.

Graves, Dec. 23. Arrived the Mary, Taylor, from Nantz for Rotterdam; and the Friendship, Shorting, from Milford for ditto.

Portsmouth, Dec. 24. Since my last, came in the Infant Duke, Webb, from Fort Lewis; the Providence, Tomkins, from Cape de Verd; and this Morning the Pelican, Carter, from Cape de Verd Islands; the Mary and Ann, Row, from Waterford for Ostend; and the Mary, Curtis, from Jamaica for London. Sailed the Bonetta Sloop, Cobby; and the Benjamin Sloop, both for Havre.

On Friday Evening Admiral Balchen came to Spithead from Plymouth, in his Majesty's Ship the Oxford, Capt. Griffin, and was saluted by the Augusta and Shorcham, and soon after the Admiral struck his Flag.

At Spithead are his Majesty's Ships the Augusta, Oxford, Deal Castle, and Shorcham.

Dover, Dec. 24. Arrived the Matilday, Hanway, from Lisbon; the Duke of Cumberland, Hinman, from New York; the Neptune, Blackburn, from Newfoundland; the Cleaver, Blew, from Oporto; the Monmouth, Nanfan, from Barbados; the Mary, Powell, from Bourdeaux; and the Hopewell, Parrott, from Cork for Bourdeaux.

Deal, Dec. 24. Wind W. N. W. The outward bound Ships are all sailed. Arrived the Asia, Arthur, from Buenos Ayres; the Nathaniel, Beadle, from Virginia; the Mary, Pearse, from Exon; and the Adventure, Graves, from New England.

Gravesend, Dec. 24. Passed by the New Shoreham, Faulkingham, from Barbados; the Expedition, Talcott, from Messina; the Peggy, Newell, from Boston; and the Kitty and Lora, McCullah, from Virginia.

L O N D O N.

Yesterday being Christmas Day, the same was observed at Court as a high Festival, when the Knights Companions of the most Noble Order of the Garter, Thistle and Bath, appeared in the Collars of their respective Orders.

At Noon his Majesty, together with his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, their Royal Highnesses the Princesses Amelia, Caroline, and Mary, went to the Chapel Royal, preceded by the Pursuivants and Herald's at Arms, and attended by a great Concourse of the Nobility and Gentry, and heard a Sermon preached by Dr. Gilbert, Dean of Exeter, and Sub-Almoner to his Majesty. The Sword of State was carried before his Majesty to and from Chapel, by his Grace the Duke of Manchester, Knight of the most Hon. Order of the Bath.

After Divine Service was over, his Majesty, the Duke, and Princesses, received the Holy Communion by the Hands of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Edmund Gibson Lord Bishop of London, and Dean of the Chapel Royal, assisted by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Egerton Lord Bishop of Hereford, and Clerk of the Closet to the King.

His Majesty at the Altar made his Offering of a large Wedge of Gold, called the Byzant, according to ancient Custom, which is for the Benefit of the Poor.

On Saturday Morning last the Lady of—Smith, Esq; was safely deliver'd of a Son and Heir at his House in Hanover-Square, to the great Joy of that Family, there being an Estate of upwards of Ten thousand Pounds per Ann.

High Water this Day	Morning	Evening
at London Bridge.	10 48	11 25

Bank Stock 142 3-4ths. India nothing done. South Sea 104 to 103 5-8ths to 3-4ths. Old Annuity 112 1-4th to 3-8ths. New ditto Books shut. Three per Cent. 106 1-4th. Seven per Cent.

Loan 112 3-4ths. Five per Cent. ditto 100 1-4th to 101. Royal Assurance 108. London Assurance 14. African 14. India Bonds 61 1/2. 19 s. Premium. South Sea ditto 31. Premium. Circulation 11. 15 s. Premium. Salt Tallow 1-1/2 to 2 1-1/2 Premium. English Copper 31. 1/2. Welsh ditto 15 s. Three 1-1/2 per Cent. Banker's Order 6 1-1/2 per Cent. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 3-4ths per Cent. Premium. Bank 122.

Just Published,

Price bound 1*s.* in Sheep, and 1*s.* 6*d.* in Cal.

(The Frontispiece and Title Page beautifully Engraved)

The SECOND EDITION, of

THE NEW Week's Preparation for the Morning and Evening of every Day in the Week, with suitable Directions for a Devout Behaviour during the Lenten Season, and for a beneficial and effectual joining the Minister in the Office of Administration. Together with FORMS of Examination, and Confession of Sins: And MEDITATIONS to enable us to live after receiving the HOLY SACRAMENT.

The Whole, being Purified from those Extraneous and Superfluous Expressions, which (in a former Treatise upon this Subject) have been long complained of, is now rendered a Plain, shoddy, and Reasonable Service to Almighty God.

To which are added, A Morning and Evening Prayer, to be used either in a Family, or in Private. Printed for and sold by E. WICKSTED, at the Swan, in Newgate-street, near Warwick-lane, 1794.

There is now Published,

The SECOND VOLUME of

A COLLECTION of EPIGRAMS

Non desinit aliter

Aureus, & simili fronsdesit vinga meritis.

N. B. These Two Volumes contain above a Thousand Epigrams, many of which are now first printed. Price of Volume 2*s.* 6*d.*

Printed for J. Walthoe, over-against the Royal Exchange in Cornhill. For whom were

Lately printed. The Fourth Edition of

I. THE HIVE. A Collection of (more than a Thousand) the most celebrated Sonnets. To which is prefixed, a Catalogue on Song-Writing.

By AMBROSE PHILIPS, Esq.

From Words so sweet new Grace the Notes receive, And Musick borrow'd Helps she us'd to give.

II. PHILIP'S PLAYS, viz. The Discreet Mother, Briton, and Humphrey Duke of Gloucester.

III. The Genuine WORKS, in Verse and Prose, of the Right Hon. GEORGE GRANVILLE, Lord Lansdowne. Three Volumes. Price 7*s.* 6*d.*

IV. The Laws of Poetry. Being a Critical Commentary on the Duke of Buckingham's Essay on Poetry, and the Roscommon's Essay on Translated Verse; with Notes on Lord Lansdowne's Poem upon Insular Rights in Poetry, written by his Lordship. The Commentary written by GIBSON, and revised by the Duke of Buckingham.

V. ALBION. A Tragedy. By AARON HARRIS, Esq.

VI. THE BATH UNMARR'D. A Comedy.

VII. THE CAPRICIOUS LOVERS. A Comedy. By the Author of the last.

VIII. THE DOUBT DUE: Or, A Cure for Jealousy. A Comedy. By WILLIAM POFFLE, Esq.

IX. THE PARRICIDE. A Tragedy. By Mr. STEVENSON.

X. The Loves of HERO and LEANDER, from the Greek of Musaeus. By Mr. STEVENSON. To which are added, new Translations from Anacreon, Sappho, Julian, Theocritus, &c.

Moschus, and Homer. Pp. 12.

XI. WILSON'S POEMS; with a Translation of Longinus's Treatise on the Sublime.

XII. Oikographia. A Poem to his Grace the Duke of Dorset, by Mr. WILSON. Pp. 12.

XIII. A Hymn to the Creator. By a Gentleman, on the Death of his only Daughter. Pp. 6*d.*

XIV. A Poem to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, occasioned by the Birth of the late Princess. By WILSON. Pp. 6*d.*

XV. The Posthumous WORKS of W. WILSON, Esq. in Prose and Verse. Published by Mr. Theobald Tooke. are prefixed, some Memoirs of Mr. Wylsham's Life, by Mr. Pack.

XVI. A Collection of POEMS on various Subjects, by RICHARD BLACKMORE.

XVII. The Wanderer. A Poem in Five Cantos. By the same Author. Pp. 32.

XVIII. An Essay on Happiness. A Poem. By the Author of Political Justice. Pp. 12.

XIX. The Excursion. A Poem. In two Books. By Mr. MARLET. Pp. 12.

XX. Political Justice. A Poem. Pp. 12.

XXI. T. LACRETIUS's Carus of the Nature of Things, translated into English Verse, by T. CUREN, M. A. The Sixth Edition illustrated with Notes, making a complete System of the Epicurean Philosophy. 2 Vols. 8vo. Pp. 24.